

Children's Department.

From Carleton, Neb.

This is the first time I have written for the EVANGELIST. I am eight years old. I go to Sunday-school, public-school and King's Children. Miss Bauman is my S. S. teacher. Mrs. Critchette is my teacher at school. We have about 69 members in our K. C. I like to read the children's letters. It is very dusty here now. I will close by asking a question, How old was Noah when he died?

FLORENCE KLEPPINGER.

As my sister is writing to the EVANGELIST I thought I would write too. We had very nice Easter exercises here on Eastor. The church was decorated with an arch made of flowers. They had six birds there. I will answer some questions. The ark rested on Mount Ararat. Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt. The book of Obadiah has but one chapter. I will close by asking a question, How old was Joshua when he died?

KALLY KLEPPINGER.

From Unionville, Iowa.

As I see no letters from Unionville, I will endeavor to write one. We have preaching every two weeks. Mrs. Clara Flora is our pastor. My father, mother, and two sisters belong to the Brethren church. We organized a S. S. the last Sunday in March. We have no K. C. society here but I wish we had as I think it would be very nice.

ICES EPPERLY.

From Pittsburg, Pa.

I will write a short letter for the Children's column. I am eleven years old. I go to church, K. C. and Sunday-school. My teacher's name is Miss Nettie Reynolds. She is so good and kind we all like her very much. I have one brother and two sisters. My mama, sister and I will go to visit my grandma this summer, and have a good time in the country. I will ask a question. What did Pharaoh call Joseph?

EDITH VIOLA SMOUSE.

From Pittsburg, Pa.

I thought I would write a short letter to the K. C. I go to church, Sunday-school and K. C. I belong to the K. C. and I am vice president. I am eight years old, and I have two sisters and six brothers. My Sunday-school teacher's name is Miss Nettie Reynolds. She is so good and kind that we will all love her very much.

PEARL WILCOX.

From Ashland, Ohio.

For some time I have been reading the letters written by other children for the Children's Department of the EVANGELIST, but did not write any myself as I thought I would wait and find out what other boys and girls had to say and then if there remains anything new to be said I might write. So I will write a few lines about the City of Ashland, the place where our University is located. Ashland is a very nice place, but there is one thing more than anything else about it that I do not like and that is the saloons. Ashland has thirteen saloons.

I am a member of the Ashland City church. Our pastor's name is J. Allen Miller and I know he will feel surprised when he reads my letter as he would not think for one moment that I would write a letter for the Children's Department.

I like to read the children's letters very much, but there is one thing of which our Editor spoke several times, in which I think we should try and obey his orders, and that is there seems to be too much of a sameness in most of the letters. I think it would be nice if we could write one new thing every time we write. I will try if all the rest will do the same.

We are having nice warm weather here at present and it makes us all feel happy to think that Spring is coming.

We take the EVANGELIST and enjoy it very much. I think that every family of our church should take the EVANGELIST so that the children could write for the children's page. I am sure we would all feel very sorry if papa would not take our church paper.

I would now say that if I see this in print I would write again, but I see that sentence in nearly every letter and believe our Editor is about tired hearing it.

BOBBY FOX.

From Zionsville, O.

I will write and tell the children how I spent Easter. I went to Sunday-school in the morning. After Sunday-school Mr. J. M. Bowman, our pastor preached a sermon on Easter. My teacher, Mrs. Minnie Deffenbaugh, told the class that we should come to her after services and bring all our little friends with us, and she would give us an easter egg. And what do you think that Easter egg was? It was a cake of maple sugar. After services my two little friends Ethel Deffenbaugh and Winifred Findley went home with me for dinner. We had a very nice time. We went to S. S. C. E. and preaching services in the evening. This is the way I spent Easter.

EDITH M. HELSER.

From Aleppo, Pa.

I will write another letter for the Children's column. We reorganized Sunday school April 5. Uncle George Murray is our superintendent. Harry Scott assistant. We also reorganized our K. C. society. E. B. Anderson is our president. E. W. Miller vice president. Our S. S. C. E. is getting along nicely. They will meet at our house Wednesday, April 8. Pa is our pastor. I will try to answer the Editor's questions. The name of the city was Jericho. Joshua led the people. The priests blew the trumpets of ram's horns and the people shouted and God threw down the walls. The story is found in the sixth chapter of Joshua. I will ask a question, What man was in danger of being killed after he had died?

VERNA M. MURRAY.

From Milford, Ind.

I thought I would write for the Children's column. The King's Children is improving well. I will try and answer some of the questions. Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt. Jude has but one chapter. David was buried in the city of David. I will close.

LILLIE TROUP.

ROBIN'S LESSON.

"Robin, dear, please run up-stairs and get my purse; it lies on the table."

"O, mamma, I am afraid."

"Why, Robin, is my little boy a coward?"

"But, mamma, I cannot help it."

"Let me tell you about your little birdie, Dixie. You remember he took his bath in a little saucer; well, when I bought him his bath-cup he was afraid to get into it. He would stand on the edge, then hop off again. Each day he was a little braver."

"At last one morning he stood on the edge of the cup for a long while. Suddenly he jumped into the water but he jumped out again, almost frightened to death. But little birdie did not say, 'I am afraid!' Oh, no, he hopped down and jumped in again. He put his head into the water and threw it all over himself, and ever since he has enjoyed his bath with no thought of fear. Now I certainly think if a bird can by perseverance overcome fear, surely a little boy should be able to do so."

WHAT is our proof of immortality? The life of the spirit. Heaven begun is the living proof that makes credible heaven to come. He alone can believe in immortality who feels the resurrection in him already.—Robertson.